

# Catawba Journal.

VOL. II.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1826.

[NO. 94.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,  
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

## ORIGINAL.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Mr. BINGHAM:—The Committee of the Congregation request the insertion of the accompanying address, delivered in Hopewell Church, N. C. on the 4th of July, by Dr. M. WINSLOW ALEXANDER.

## COMMITTEE.

### FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

As long as the love of freedom spreads its animating and diffusive fires in the American bosom, *this day* will be hailed with delight and exultation, by every friend to his country, and be viewed, under the auspices of a propitious Providence, as that epoch which has placed us beyond the reach of oppression, and granted us in perpetuity, a stand on the rock of Independence.

When looking back thro' the vista of time, while the patriot delights to dwell on these glorious results,—the sympathising feelings of every noble heart, survey with melancholy retrospection, those individual calamities, necessarily consequent on the storms of war, rapine, and carnage.

Military glory is beautiful at a distance, and the warrior's brow, surrounded by the dazzling halo of fame, is unblanched in prospective, by the awful desolation that follows his tread: but on a nearer approach, and more minute examination, we see the laurels of the conqueror dyed in blood, and we hear the groans of the widow, and lamentation of the orphan, mingled with the songs of victory.

When we behold the long tried patriot returning to the bosom of his country, receiving the grateful approbation of his fellow-citizens, who tender to him the cheerful tribute of merited applause—rising equally from the most splendid mansion and obscurest cottage—we realize a triumph, which the greatest conqueror never enjoyed; we see presented a civic wreath, more gratifying than conquest, more dignifying than empire.

But let us draw a veil over the many scenes of misfortune and calamity, which mark the vicissitudes of our revolutionary war—let us pass over in silence, those patriots who sealed with their blood the achievement of our liberties—shrouded in death's sable mantle, they now rest in their silent tombs, no more to animate with the flame of patriotism, their desponding companions, nor to participate with us, the calm scenes of national repose. Their conduct lives to our patriotism, their character to our animation and to our glory; while the sacred genius of liberty shall ever be found resting on the greensod, weeping over their silent abode.

Our revolutionary struggle ended—our Independence achieved—the sun of liberty appears and dissipates those clouds which had long over shadowed our country—the long night of misfortune is past—succeeded by the rising day of prosperity—and peace descends, as it were from heaven, to smile upon our land.

From this period our country entered upon her career, as a member of the great family of independent nations. As a federative union, we were loitering on the brink of dissolution, from the imbecility of our then system of confederation—a system found incompetent to the great objects for which it was instituted—the effort to progress under it became apparently desperate, and national affairs were impelled rapidly to a crisis, on which depended our existence as a nation. No alternative remained, but that of forming a permanent *constitutional union*, and conferring on a general government, powers competent to its own preservation, and to the fulfilment of all its engagements.

From this dangerous precipice we were arrested, by the hand of mutual concession, and placed in the ark of our

political safety and prosperity, by establishing our present national constitution—by, in it, identifying the individual with the national interest, thereby establishing the power and energy of the government on the affections and interests of the citizens—by establishing free suffrage, the only palladium of permanent and correct republican government—by securing an uncontrolled liberty of conscience and of the press, regulated alone by intelligence and virtue, without which religion is superstition, liberty is licentiousness.

Under this confederation, our nation stands the sole arbitress of her own destiny, and sits firmly poised on her own resources. Her political principles and system of government will go forth with unfading glory, in the memory and imitation of future ages—her march is on the immutable principles of justice—her civic strength is the progressive increase of liberty—her influence is the imposing spectacle of the rapid advancement of mankind, in every acquirement which renders life dignified or desirable—and her happiness the development of the human faculties to the noblest purposes for which they were given by heaven—that of improving the condition of the human race, of bestowing civil and religious liberty.

This is the proud stand we held, this the high elevation we attained, under the happy, tho' arduous administration of our WASHINGTON. At the close of which, he bequeathed to the nation, as his most valuable legacy, a *Farewell Address*, which, for political sagacity, benevolent intention, moral and civil correctness, stands perhaps the greatest production recorded on the page of history, and stamps the seal of political perfection on his patriotic course.

His example now lives influentially, in every region of the earth: it prompts to acts of goodness, of greatness and of glory; and will shine transcendent when the sculptured marble reared to his memory, is mouldered into dust. The identity of his being is as permanent as our attachment to his virtues: his conduct stands too nobly elevated for description, his character too dignified for eulogy.

This hero, patriot, sage, raised and upheld by the special hand of heaven, for our happiness and that of unborn millions, now rests in solemn silence on the banks of the Potomac, in his peaceful tomb.—No—such virtues never die—he lives—and must this day reciprocate our gratitude to heaven, for our unparalleled civil and religious blessings.—He has ascended to mansions of eternal life.

Where now he lives, 'midst joys to us unknown, There shares the blessings of the ever blessed, Wreathed with approving love,—that brightest crown Reserved for virtue,—in eternal rest.

How happy could we here close our address, and draw a veil over the subsequent political events of twenty years. But where shines the lustre of perpetual good—where burns the lamp of uninterrupted bliss—in what clime does felicity bloom without a blast.

This is the birth-day of American freedom and independence; this the Jubilee of our emancipation from bondage; and shall not we, unawed by party, and unwarped by prejudice, speak the candid sentiments of a freeman?

When the fervour of faction has cooled; when their votaries cease to sacrifice their conscience and their country, to gratify a personal rancour, or subserve a national predilection; when all prejudice of sectional party subsides, and the morbid confidence of credulity gives way to the umpire of reason; when love of country is the impulse, and moral principle the standard of our social intercourse,—some future historian will do justice to this period in our history, to which we have arrived, and award to the auctor's proper meed of praise or reprobation.

During this period, party and faction reigned through the nation, with all their baleful influence. Here no pleasurable sensation solaces the impartial mind; here we tread a *waste* barren of patriotism, of caudour, of consistency, of moral grandeur: here we find every thing verging eccentric, from the farewells address of the father of his country.

The alien and sedition laws, generated by passion to subserve party, mark the first unhallowed impression on the great bulwark of our liberties. Every assumption of undelegated power is tyrannical; the difference is but a *name*, wheth-

er usurpation is the fiat of a glittering demagogue, or the grasp of an elected functionary. Progressing, as to time, we might trace the conflicting views of policy in our relations with foreign nations. A total aberration from moral feeling, and moral principles, in our individual intercourse, producing faction, treason, and insubordination; from which resulted passion, indecision, and equivocal policy, ending in theoretic municipal regulations, as injudicious, as inapplicable to our circumstances and geographical situation.

The state of Europe at this time, exhibited a scene of anarchy, war, and carnage, unprecedented in the annals of the world. There, the want of intelligence, and the morbid state of morals, incapacitated them from the enjoyment of either civil or religious liberty: there, all social order and civil institutions were hazarded on that tempestuous ocean of experiment whose storms were the conflict of contending passions, whose waves were waves of blood, and whose plains are yet whitened with the bones of murdered millions.

From the effects of this storm of fanaticism, which was desolating the fairest portions of Europe, it was impossible for us entirely to escape. After trying every effort at negotiation, and drinking to the dregs the last cup of humiliation, we ascertained that the French robber, and the British pirate, were as insatiable as avaricious. Each, with equal malignity, adding indignity to insult, left us no resort but that of arms.

Britain, not satisfied with sweeping from the ocean our neutral commerce, entered the sacred sanctuary of our vessels, and dragged our citizens on board their armed vessels, to a vassalage more abominable than African slavery. They attacked our national vessels, and murdered our citizens, within our jurisdictional limits—to declare to them, 'I am an American citizen,' only sealed our final degradation. A war of protection, a war of self-defence, then became indispensable; which was declared against Great Britain on the 18th June, 1812.

Although impious circumstances had long developed this result, we stood unprepared, exposed at every point—not even provided with the necessary weapons of defence. Courage without military tactics; an ill-disciplined army, conducted without any fixed plan; the whole officered and organised under that defective system, long impressed upon the whole policy of the nation;—could result in nothing short of dishonor, disaster and defeat. Those presages to our ruin were arrested, when the barbarian Ross wrapt our capitol in flames, and thus proclaimed a savage war of vandalism, a war of extermination. This roused the nation to its proper stand; excited the abhorrence and detestation of every citizen; imparted the ardent glow of patriotism to every heart; developed the energy of freemen, and led to victory and national glory.

The navy and army exhibited a noble rivalry of zeal, devotion and patriotism. In the one, Lawrence, Bainbridge, Decatur, Hull, M'Donough, Perry and Porter;—in the other, Pike, Scott, Brown, M'Comb, Gaines, the illustrious Jackson, and many others, stand pledges of our future destiny. They have raised a permanent rampart of security round our coast, to that peace which was ratified on the 17th day of February, 1815.

In tracing the causes which not only protracted, but added to the calamities of this war, we cannot but mention, with the utmost detestation, the disorganising procedure of some of the Northern Legislatures, which were amalgamated, with all the party rancour and treasonable association of the Hartford Convention.

Our language affords no term of adequate reproach, the mind cannot embrace an idea of suitable detestation, whereby to portray the complicated iniquity of that American citizen, especially those *executive characters*, who blow with breath of faction the flame of DISSEVERATION and discord; contrasted in effects with which, the basest immorality whitens into virtue. Clothed in the habiliments of Satan, and stamped with eternal infamy, they should ever be held up as the demon of discord and treason to the execration of every true friend to his country.

With pleasure we now turn from this last resort of degenerate man, from this waste of human life, this desert in which no moral fountain is found to swell the stream of human felicity, and hail the administration of 1817—a period when the system, principles & policy of Washington were re-adopted, and his farewell address viewed as the polar star to guide our political vessel to its destined port.

Party faction was now lost in patriotism; principles and not men, became the requisites to promotion; sectional prejudice absorbed, by a general and unbiased call on the talents and integrity of the nation, to offices of dignity and responsibility. In our financial concerns order was bro't out of confusion, and system substituted for derangement—national bankruptcy, succeeded by national confidence and sound credit, based on the establishment of that national Bank, which party had denounced & folly destroyed—our coast protected at every assailable point—our revenue husbanded, and commensurate to all our wants—internal improvement adding comfort, convenience and wealth to the interior—our intercourse with foreign powers, impartial, dignified, and decisive.

Our navy, which political empirics had pronounced a dangerous and unsightly fungus, and which had been bartered at the shambles, or excised by dry docks, and amputated with the sterns of 178 gunboats, the mere subterfuge of the dignified retirement of individual timidity—this navy, which in opposition to every effort of visionary policy and prejudice, has rode triumphant over the waves of party, and borne our star spangled banner victorious over the British Lion—has not only been reinstated to its former standing, but augmented to that degree correspondent to our protection and security.

We have now accompanied the progressive lapse of time for half a century and arrived at the present period, under a new administration, solemnly pledged to the policy of his predecessor, and which, we would fondly hope, promises results equally favorable to national felicity. At this present period we would barely mention, that we now observe that disaffection, consequent on disappointment;—an asperity commensurate to the anticipated profits of office; a vituperation in our national councils, as revolting to common courtesy; as it is disgraceful to the nation;—but verifying the paradox, that in results, a man's warmest friend is often his most fatal enemy.

Let us neither laud nor censure, until time develops the consistency, uprightness and virtue of the present course of policy. Allow the motives, the abilities, the patriotism of the present measures, to be tested by subsequent events:—let us then judge, with scrutinizing justice, the *tree* produced.

We here close this imperfect historical sketch of events. Let us now look along the line of time—anticipate the future—contemplate our country, filled with 200 millions of intelligent, virtuous freemen; living under equal laws, and ministering to each other's felicity; exhibiting a scene of power, beauty and harmony, and an enjoyment of virtuous and well regulated liberty, unparalleled in the annals of the world. Then will the present wilderness to the Pacific, be made to blossom and fructify with a beauty and richness, moral and physical, correspondent to the light of intelligence and the power of morals.

We here close this imperfect historical sketch of events. Let us now look along the line of time—anticipate the future—contemplate our country, filled with 200 millions of intelligent, virtuous freemen; living under equal laws, and ministering to each other's felicity; exhibiting a scene of power, beauty and harmony, and an enjoyment of virtuous and well regulated liberty, unparalleled in the annals of the world. Then will the present wilderness to the Pacific, be made to blossom and fructify with a beauty and richness, moral and physical, correspondent to the light of intelligence and the power of morals.

How we, as a nation, can attain with certainty, enjoy in safety, and perpetuate this state of happiness and prosperity, is the disinterested object, and ought to call forth the united effort of every citizen, aided by our general and local authorities.

Under that divine establishment which pervades universal nature, every cause leads to its appropriate effect; and the physical and moral means are always placed within the embrace of man's agency.—To attain and perpetuate our highest national happiness and prosperity, the development of two objects is alone requisite:—

1...A general diffusion of knowledge.

2...A sacred impress of correct morals.

That intelligence and virtue are the true pillars of the temple of liberty, and the sure foundation of republican government, has ever been admitted. There must be a degree of intellectual elevation to capacitate a people for liberty—there must be a necessary connection between mental improvement and national prosperity. But there must always exist a radical defect in the intellectual acquirements of those who do not feel that harmony which exists between the nature of things, and that morality from which emanates the social duties of man.

That knowledge is power, in a national point of view, is a maxim no less practically than philosophically correct. Whatever may be the physical force of a nation; however vast its resources, extended its empire, or infinite its population; if unenlightened by the beams of knowledge, its institutions are inoperative, its efforts weak and inefficient.

But our country is peculiarly situated; our civil institutions are perfectly secluded from the dictatorial influence of privileged orders, and from that bigotry and licentiousness connected with an establishment of a religious order in society.

Here every citizen is possessed of equal political power. Our extrication from those artificial distinctions in society, which are so intimately blended with the policy and literature of foreign countries, creates here the necessity of more diffusive intelligence; and where every person participates in the same advantages, it will open a wider range for the genius of man, and develope at an earlier period, and with greater energy, the untrammelled faculties of every citizen. The nature of our government, the exigencies of civil life here, demand a higher amount of talent, a more operative fund of morals, than in any other country.

The surplus capital of all the nations of Europe, and all countries possessing a dense population, is in labour—commercial or chartered funds; but the surplus capital of the United States is, and will continue for one hundred years to be, in *Lands*. Agriculture will therefore be our national avocation; in this a large proportion of our citizens will be immediately interested, and from this derive all their resources: on this class of society then will rest the support, or from them must finally result the destruction of our social order. How indispensably necessary then is an intelligence as diffusive as their power.

But under every government, and in every station in life, what is man as an individual, without intelligence and virtue? Mere external and adventitious accomplishments and possessions, may for a time enable him to glitter in the eye of folly, and dance in the atmosphere of fashion: he may flutter over the gilded surface of existence; may frisk in the flowery parterre of pleasure, or bask on the downy couch of voluptuousness: but alas! how often is this splendid dream of happiness blasted by the stroke of indigence, or annihilated by the storms of adversity, and its votaries forever isolated from the endearments, the sympathies, and the hopes of society.

Personal attractions may for a time fascinate and dazzle the eye; beauty may please; but beauty alone can never captivate the heart. The lily will droop, the rose wither, and beauty decay; but intellectual and moral endowments, the treasures of the mind, are imperishable: they bloom in youth; flourish in perpetual verdure through maturer life: they charm and captivate even to the confines of the grave.

That morality and religion are also closely connected with the best interests of a state—that they are the firmest basis of *national*, as well as individual happiness—and that they form the strongest bond of *civil union*—are axioms no less true than experimental. In proportion as a government approximates the popular form—in that degree in which the people possess the sovereignty, and by delegation are their own legislators—so is the necessity of a general diffusion of religious principles, and the appreciation and practice of correct morals.

On what could the paternal tie of human associations be founded, if no moral principles were to be developed in the heart. Where is our security for property, for reputation, for life, if a sense of religious obligation desert the oaths which are the instruments of investigation in our courts of justice? But when the heart and understanding unite in imposing an obligation, we have a pledge of prompt and willing obedience to the laws, and an assurance of stability and prosperity to the nation.

The destinies of our country have ever been peculiarly associated with religion. It was under its auspices, that it was first settled; it was to perpetuate religious freedom, the sacred herald of civil liberty, that the pilgrims deserted their native land, and encountered a stormy sea, a savage wilderness, and a fearful destiny.

It was principles of religious liberty that animated and perfected our love of civil liberty; upheld us through our gloomy and arduous struggle for independence, by reposing with confidence in the justice of our cause, on the supreme ruler of the universe, and sovereign arbiter of nations, and thus laid the foundation of our present national pre-eminence, where we are hailed as the hope and model of the world—the tyrant's dread, and the patriot's boast.

[Concluded on fourth page.]

## Death of Mr. Jefferson.

From the Richmond Enquirer of July 7.

*A Great Man has fallen in Israel!*

THOMAS JEFFERSON is no more! The friend of Liberty, the Author of the Declaration of Independence, "the Ornament of Human Nature itself" (as he once said of Benj. Franklin,) the first man left his country, and one of the first in his age of great men, is gathered to the tomb of his fathers. The state, the nation, the whole world itself, has sustained a loss of which no language can give an adequate description. Liberty weeps over her favorite child; and ages yet to come will bow with reverential gratitude before the lofty monument which his labors have erected. His fame belongs to History; and if talents the most rare, virtues the most conspicuous, services the most useful, can entitle any man to glory, the reputation of *Thomas Jefferson* will be among the brightest, which she will have to record. But we leave it to others to commemorate his virtues: In a few days the Orator will dwell with enthusiasm, and the Poet will pour forth his melting strains upon the great services of this public benefactor.

We have time only at present to state the event of his death, and to sketch a few of the transactions of his remarkable life.

On Saturday last, for the first time, we had heard that he was ill, and that his physicians entertained serious fears of his life. Messengers had been sent to call in his distant relations. But we still trusted to the strength of his constitution, though we awaited the event with trembling solicitude. On the morning of the Anniversary, more alarming accounts reached us; that his complaint (the Summer Disease) had left him, yet that his physician (Dr. Dungleson) was afraid he had not strength enough to rally from the attack: A subsequent letter, however, was read in the course of the day from a near relation, stating that his complaint was not only abated, but his strength was increasing. But on the evening of the next day the stage brought to us the fatal tidings of his dissolution. The passengers stated, that when they left Charlottesville, the bells of the town and the University were tolling for the illustrious dead; and the mail brought letters, of which the following are extracts:

*Charlottesville, July 4, 3 o'clock.*  
"Thomas Jefferson died to-day, ten minutes before one o'clock, P. M."

*Extract of another letter, same place and day.*  
"The latest account from Monticello (up to twelve o'clock to day) brings the unwelcome tidings that Mr. Jefferson is lying upon the threshold of eternity.

*P. S. Two o'clock.*—Mr. Jefferson is no more. He died at 10 minutes before 1 o'clock; the day and hour too, on which the Declaration of Independence was read."

What a wonderful coincidence! Fifty years from the Declaration of Independence; on the very day, and it is said the very hour on which it was read to the Congress of the U. States, this great man, the author of the Declaration, has breathed his last! No other Euthanasia could have been wished to him! He has departed on the very day which he has made so glorious. The day of his fame was the day of his death. The applause and gratitude of a whole Republic were at that moment rehearsing his work, and repeating his praises. Could he have selected the moment of his departure, this would have been the very one which he himself would have chosen. His death has added a new interest to a day, which his life had rendered so illustrious.

The particulars of his death have not yet reached us; but if we may judge from the whole tenor of his conduct, the whole tone of conversation for the few last months, we are satisfied that he died with all the equanimity of a sage. "Accomplishment (said he ten days ago) is a duty, under circumstances not placed among those we are permitted to control."

He was in the habit of saying to his intimate friends, that though he did not wish to die, yet he did not fear to die. But a few days ago he declared, that if he could leave his Family unembarrassed, and if he could see the University fairly under way, he was ready to depart. *Nunc demittas, Domine*, was his favorite quotation. We have no doubt that his ruling passion was strong in death. It was scarcely ten days ago, when he breathed the most fervent wishes for the good of his country, and for the success of the political principles to which he was so fervently attached. It is said, that in the course of last week he calmly gave directions about his coffin and interment; and that on Monday, inquiring with some solicitude what was the day of the month, and being told the 3d of July, he expressed a desire to live till the next day, that he might breathe the air of the 50th Anniversary.

A few words upon the life of this distinguished man, and we have done. He was born on the 2d of April 1743, in the county of Albemarle, at Shadwell, a country seat which now belongs to his grandson, within a short distance of Monticello, and within half a mile of his Rivauni mills. He was of course in the 84th year of his age. He received the highest honors at the College of Wm. and Mary; and studied the law under the celebrated George Wythe, later Chancellor of Virginia. Before he had

attained his 25th year, he was a distinguished member of the Virginia Legislature, and took an active part in all the measures which they adopted in opposition to the usurpations of Great Britain. In 1775, he is said to have been the author of the protest against the propositions of Lord North. He was subsequently transferred to the General Congress at Philadelphia, where he distinguished himself by the firmness of his sentiments, and the energy of his compositions. Of those qualifications no other evidence could be required than the imperishable Document which declared us "free, sovereign, and independent States."

From 1777 to '79 (for certain portions of those years) he was occupied with Wythe and Pendleton in revising the Laws of Virginia. In 1779, he succeeded Patrick Henry as Governor of the State. In 1781 he composed his "Notes on Virginia"; than which no work of equal dimensions has ever attained to greater reputation. In the summer of 1782, he was in Congress at the moment when the Virginia Legislature were framing a State Constitution. The draught of the instrument, which he transmitted on that occasion, was not received till the day when the committee were to report the result of their labors. They were so much pleased with his Preamble, that they adopted it as a part of their Report; so that it is now well understood, our Bill of Rights and the constitution were from the pen of George Mason; the Preamble was T. Jefferson's. In 1784, he left the United States, being associated in a plenipotentiary commission with Franklin and Adams, addressed to the several powers of Europe, for the purpose of concluding treaties of commerce. In October, 1789, he obtained leave to return home; and on his arrival was made the Secretary of State under General Washington. His correspondence with the French and English Ministers is a proud monument of his genius; he alternately rebuked the cold cunning of Liston and the rash ardor of Genet. His Reports on money, and weights and measures; on the fisheries, and on the restrictions of commerce, are ample attestations of the enlarged views of the Philosopher and the financier.

In 1797, he was elected Vice President; and 4 years after, President of the U. States. For eight years he conducted

the government with a strength of talent, a purity of purpose, a respect to Constitutional Principles, which might serve as a model to his successors. His acquisition of Louisiana alone now calls down the loudest praises from every tongue.

But what is deficient in the preceding narrative must be made up from a curious and authentic Memoir, now lying before us in the hand writing of Mr. Jefferson. He was called on by a particular occasion to state some of the circumstances and services of his life, and from this curious document, and for which we are indebted to the kindness of a friend, we lay the following extract before our readers: It furnishes some information, in that touching style for which the author was so remarkable, which, now that the great man has descended to his tomb, it may not be improper to lay before the public:

"I came of age in 1764, and was soon put into the nomination of Justices of the county in which I live, and at the first election following, I became one of its representatives in the legislature.

"I was then sent to the Old Congress. Then employed two years with Mr. Pendleton and Wythe, on the revision and reduction to a single Code, of the whole body of the British statutes, the acts of our Assembly, and certain parts of the common law.

"Then elected Governor. Next to the Legislature, and to Congress again.

"Sent to Europe as Minister Plenipotentiary.

"Appointed Secretary of State to the New Government.

"Elected Vice President and President. And lastly a Visitor and Rector of the University.

"In these different offices, with scarcely any interval between them, I have been in the public service now 61 years; and during the greater part of the time, in foreign countries, or in other States."

"If legislative services are worth mentioning, and the stamp of liberality and equality, which was necessary to be impressed on our laws, in the first crisis of our birth as a nation, was of any value, they will find that many of the leading and important laws of that day, were prepared by myself, and carried chiefly by my efforts; supported indeed by able and faithful coadjutors.

"The prohibition of the further importation of slaves was the first of these measures in time.

"This was followed by the abolition of entailments, which broke up the hereditary and high-handed aristocracy, which, by accumulating immense masses of property in single lines of family, had divided the country into two distinct orders of nobles and plebeians.

"But, further to complete the equality among our citizens, so essential to the maintenance of republican government, it was necessary to abolish the principle of primogeniture: I drew the law of descent, giving equal inheritance to sons

and daughters, which made a part of the Revised Code.

"The attack on the establishment of a dominant religion, was first made by myself. It could be carried at first, only by a suspension of salaries for one year, and so from year to year, until the public mind was ripened for the bill for establishing religious freedom, which I had prepared for the Revised Code also. This was at length established permanently, and by the efforts chiefly of Mr. Madison, being myself in Europe at the time that work was brought forward.

"I think I might add the establishment of our University. My residence in the vicinity threw of course on me the chief burden of the enterprise, as well of the buildings, as of the general organization and care of the whole. The effect of this institution on the future fame, fortune, and prosperity of our country, can as yet be seen but at a distance. But an hundred well educated youths, which it will turn out annually, and are long, will fill all its offices with men of superior qualifications, and raise it from its humbled state on an eminence among its associates, which it has never yet known, no, not in its brightest days. Those now on the theatre of affairs, will enjoy the ineffable happiness of seeing themselves succeeded by sons of a grade of science beyond their own ken. Our sister states will also be repairing to the same fountains of instruction, will bring hither their genius to be kindled at our fire, and will carry back the fraternal affections, which, nourished by the same Alma Mater, will knit us to them by the indissoluble bonds of early personal friendships. The good Old Dominion, the blessed mother of us all, will then raise her head with pride among the nations, will present to them that splendour of genius, which she has never possessed, but has too long suffered to rest uncultivated and unknown, and will become a centre of rally to the states, whose youths she has instructed, and, as it were, adopted.

"I claim some share in the merit of this great work of regeneration. My whole labours, now for many years, have been devoted to it, and I stand pledged to follow it up, through the remnant of life remaining to me."

Little was his country aware, that so small "a remnant of life" remained to him. Little could we dream, that the dissolution of the Patriot and the sage was so soon to plunge this nation into one general mourning. To testify our gratitude for the services of one of the Fathers of the Republic, is one of the duties which is now left to us to perform. The Mayor of our city has addressed the following notice to the people. The Executive Council has adopted the Resolutions, which we lay before our readers. A general grief pervades all classes of citizens. As we write, the half minute tolls are heard from the State-House Bells; the Evening to be closed with minute guns. This mourning should be general thro' the land; for we have lost a man who has served the world.

"The citizens of Richmond are requested to convoke in the Hall of the House of Delegates, this day at the hour of 5 o'clock, to devise such measures as may seem to them best calculated to manifest their respect for the memory of their fellow countryman, Thomas Jefferson. JOSEPH TATE, Mayor."

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. {  
RICHMOND, Va. 6th July, 1826. }  
Present the Governor and Members of the Council of State.

WHEREAS, it is made known to the Executive Department that Thomas Jefferson, the distinguished benefactor of this Country, departed this life on the 4th instant, and this Department being

biographer, who will have an ample field

impressed with the deep sense of the great loss Virginia, the Union and the

World at large have sustained in the death

of this Philosopher, Statesman, Patriot

and Christian, is gone. There

is no tear to be shed at his exit; for the

gratitude to heaven for preserving him

so long, and that he died at such a

moment, has drank it ere it fell. Had the

horses and the chariot of fire descended

to take up the patriarch, it might have

been more wonderful, but not more glo-

rious.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Head Quarters, Boston, July 5th, 1826.

GENERAL ORDERS.—His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief having been informed that

JOHN ADAMS, one of the signers of the Declaration of American Independence, and a former

President of the United States, departed this life yesterday afternoon, while his fellow-citizens were commemorating the Jubilee of that

glorious event; and deeply impressed with the

obligations which the long and distinguished

services of the deceased have imposed on all

posterior to honor his memory, emulate his

patriotism and imitate his virtues—orders that

minute guns be fired in front of the State House,

in Boston, from twelve to one o'clock this day;

and, at Quincy, on Friday afternoon, during the

performance of the funeral obsequies.

By His Excellency's command.

WM. H. SUMNER, Adj. General.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In Council, July 5, 1826.

His Excellency the Governor having an-

nounced to the Council that he has this morn-

ing received the melancholy intelligence of

the venerable JOHN ADAMS, former President

of the United States, and one of the three last

surviving signers of the Declaration of Inde-

pendence, who departed this life yesterday after-

noon, at 5 o'clock, at his residence in Quincy—

Resolved, That the Supreme Executive of

the Commonwealth, in testimony of the deep

usefulness and private worth of the deceas-

ed soul, and a perfect integrity of heart,

and the revolution, and founders of American lib-

erty, will, in their official capacity, attend the

funeral obsequies of the late Hon. JOHN ADAMS,

on Friday next, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

## Death of John Adams.

From the National Journal.

It seems to have been written, in the decrees of Providence, that the Fiftieth Anniversary of our National Freedom should be distinguished by extraordinary events, which will make it ever conspicuous among the celebrated festivals of time. Scarcely had we determined on the funeral honors to be paid to Thomas Jefferson, when the news has reached us of the decease of his co-patriot and co-laborer in the cause of freedom, JOHN ADAMS. He also has descended in

to the tomb, covered with years, and bowed down by honors. Two of those sages who signed the Declaration have thus consummated their mortal destiny, at the moment when the glorious issue of their labours was announced, for the fiftieth time, by the acclamations of grateful millions. Two suns have set on this day of our Jubilee. The particulars of this melancholy event—for although the death of the patriot at so advanced an age should scarcely be mourned—yet it is a bereavement to his country and his family—will be found in the following extracts:

From the Boston Gazette.

John Adams is no more—he departed this life on Tuesday afternoon. The angel of death seems to have been walking with him for some months, but was not permitted by Omnipotence to call him away, until the Jubilee of American liberty had fully come, and not then, until his soul had been cheered with the loud acclamations of a joyous people for the blessings of the day. The trumpet had sounded through the land—the morning honors had been paid—the noon tide was past, and with the descending sun the good old patriarch departed on his journey to enjoy the everlasting rest prepared for those who use their talents to the acceptance of their Master. Fifty years ago, John Adams spoke freely and confidently within the walls of Congress upon the independence of the country; and such was his boldness, eloquence, and argument, that the wavering were fixed, the timid encouraged, and all were resolved to support it on the pledge of their fortunes and sacred honor. In this hour of terror and distress and darkness, his genius penetrated the gloom, and *rapido* into future times, he foretold the coming glories of his country, and—rare felicity—he was suffered to witness, at the extent of half a hundred years, the verification of his prophecy. It has fallen to the lot of but few men, in any age of the world, to witness so many happy changes as he has. He has seen the people of this country pass through four wars, and multiply from two millions to twelve

—"seen what were frontiers once made midlands now," and numerous cities blossomed in the wilderness around him, and throw a surplus population into the ranks of civilization on its march to the west. He has lived twenty years beyond the bounds of human life. He was born the 19th of October, 1735, graduated 1755, commenced the practice of the law 1759, and continued sedulously engaged in his profession until 1774, when his reputation for talents, independence, and Roman energy, caused the public to demand his services; and since that period his history has been blended with that of his country, and is known in some measure to all.

It would be, at this moment, impossible to give even a scanty chronicle of the services. This must be left to his biographer, who will have an ample field for his labors—the materials for a monograph of the great loss Virginia, the Union and the Commonwealth, the hand for the workman. The patriot, statesman, and Christian, is gone. There is no tear to be shed at his exit; for the

gratitude to heaven for preserving him

so long, and that he died at such a

moment, has drank it ere it fell. Had the

horses and the chariot of fire descended

to take up the patriarch, it might have

been more wonderful, but not more glo-

rious.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Head Quarters, Boston, July 5th, 1826.

GENERAL ORDERS.—His Excellency the Commander-in-Ch

# The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1826.

We devote a considerable portion of our paper this week, to the memory of the illustrious dead, THOMAS JEFFERSON and JOHN ADAMS. By a wonderful dispensation of Providence, their mighty spirits were released from the clogs of mortality on the same day—a day memorable and hallowed—the fiftieth anniversary of our independence—the Jubilee of our Freedom. It was a glorious privilege thus to die! An event so remarkable, may well induce the belief, that the approving smile of Heaven attended the labors of these illustrious men; may well inspire the hope, that the prosperity, the happiness, of our beloved country, are under the special care of the Sovereign Arbiter of nations, and that here, for ages yet to come, will be the abode, the resting-place of Freedom.

We learn from the Boston papers, that Mr. ADAMS rose on the morning of the 4th, in his usual health and spirits, rejoicing that he had been spared to witness the anniversary of that independence which, fifty years before, he had fearlessly and eloquently asserted, and nobly pledged his life, and fortune, and his honor, to maintain. Towards noon, he became ill, and about 6 o'clock, amid the closing acclamations and rejoicings of his countrymen, his spirit took its flight to a brighter and better world, to join his immortal co-patriots who had gone before him.

A Boston paper gives the following anecdote of the last day of the venerable ADAMS. His last words are worthy of him:—they show the “ruling passion strong in death;” and, like the last words of Lawrence, should be consecrated to his memory.

“On the Jubilee of Independence, his declining faculties were roused by the rejoicings in the metropolis. He enquired the cause of the salutes, and was told it was the *fourth of July*. He answered, ‘IT IS A GREAT AND GLORIOUS DAY!’ ‘He never spoke more.’

Already have meetings been held in various parts of the country, to do honor to the memory of those revered patriots who have just left us; and these meetings will no doubt be general, as they should be, throughout the Union. When such men die, a nation’s sorrow should be manifested; a nation’s tears should mingle with their dust. The propriety of calling a meeting of the citizens of Mecklenburg, for the purpose of paying a proper tribute to the virtues and worth of our departed benefactors, has been suggested to us; and we earnestly hope, that measures will be taken to call such a meeting.

We published, some two or three weeks since, from a Pennsylvania paper, a newly discovered “remedy for the expulsion of worms”—the *Cedar Apple* and as it has excited considerable interest in this quarter, we have copied some additional information, in our present number, from the same source. The discovery is an invaluable one, if the remedy be as effectual as is represented; and that it is so, the testimony adduced scarcely permits us to doubt. Since the first publication, an experiment has been made in this place; but the *Cedar Berry* was used, instead of the *Apple*; yet that was found to possess considerable efficacy:—we hope that a thorough trial will now be made of the *Apple*.

The Cherokees have refused permission to the Georgia engineers, to survey a route for a canal from the Tennessee to the waters of Georgia, through the territory occupied by them. Mr. Fulton, having persisted in making his surveys, after being forbidden, he was told, that unless he obeyed, his instruments would be taken from him; he found it necessary, consequently, to comply, and left the territory. In this business, the Cherokees have acted hastily and unwisely; but their conduct is no doubt the effect of erroneous opinions as to the object of

the surveys. When they shall be better informed, by those in whom they can place confidence, their opposition, we doubt not, will cease.

We had the curiosity to count the toasts drunk by Gov. Clark’s friends at Monticello, Ga. on the 4th instant, and found the number to be *eighty one*!—13 set toasts, and 68 volunteers. The Raleigh Register thinks that thirteen toasts are as many as any *temperate body* would wish to drink—we drank 24 in this place, which, consequently, was considerably overstepping the bounds of moderation—but to drink 81, with the thermometer at 90, is a feat worthy the ancient Germans. The landlord who furnished the cheer, must have worn the countenance of sadness; and we can easily imagine him ready to exclaim, ere the drinking-bout was half finished,

My wine already  
Have you tapt out, and drunkonly caroused.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.  
“PRO BONO PUBLICO.”

*Committee of Grievance....Report No. 3.*  
Such has been the crowd of grievances which have lately pressed upon us, that we are compelled to take up only those of the most importance, and such as can be remedied through our humble instrumentality. We write with no other intention whatever than that of serving the public; and we are vain enough to hope, that our little weekly dish of original matter may be productive of benefit to such persons as cannot be reached in any other way; for among the great mass of readers who subscribe to and take newspapers, few can be found who will take pains or time to read any thing lengthy, much less a train of arguments logically stated. We have therefore adopted the plan of a short report, which we endeavor to fill up weekly with a statement of such plain and obvious facts, as are known to exist among us, and which frequently operate to the injury of the public and of individuals; in doing which, we shall endeavor to use plain language, such as can be readily understood by all men. It is true, we sometimes quote Latin, (by the by, one of our members is acquainted with that tongue,) for we often find an idea in that language, expressed in such a manner as not to bear translation, without losing its original force. We shall therefore continue to cull from that interesting enclosure such flowers as we will enrich our periodical nosegay, regardless of the opinions of such as think otherwise. Indeed, we consider it no disparagement to any production, to introduce a quotation from the venerable classics, particularly when the antiquated dust is retained in spite of the trappings of modern times. But we do not intend to lose sight of our subject by this digression.

It has been asserted by our immortal Washington, that “in proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion be enlightened.” This is true, very true. We feel it more forcibly every day; and with a paraphrase of the above, we would endeavor to suggest a hint to those who are often, no doubt, incontinently guilty of encouraging, either directly or indirectly, the 5th grievance, namely, the extravagance of the middling or poorer classes of society. We say, poorer, because any extravagance among the wealthier, is not a grievance, nay, it is rather an accommodation to the public; inasmuch as that means their abundant wealth becomes more generally diffused throughout the country. But alas! when the poor—the common liver—the great body and majority of the people,—when they become extravagant, the public suffers; suffers in a variety of respects, two only of which we will mention.

In the first place, public enterprise suffers from the inability of such persons to forward it. And we often see it the case, that when any matter of public interest is suggested, when it would be an honor to contribute towards the general weal, not a cent is found forthcoming from the great body—they are not able to subscribe anything; they cannot keep money by them. In the second place, the public suffers a considerable drawback, in the number of charitable objects which grow out of individual extravagance. A great many persons, who might in some stations be useful, are kept all their lives, through their own carelessness, with their faces to the grindstone.

In fact, some become sufferers, and in their turn petition for that relief which they never had the luxury of affording to others. Now if we could only impress upon our minds the truth of this axiom, that in proportion as a man’s expenses exceed the amount of his income, it is essential that such expenses be lessened, we should be safe. And however strange it may appear, there are many persons who conduct large establishments, and who have lived a long time in the world, without ever yet having found out the secret of living within the limits of their incomes.

But there is a remedy for this grievance, which is easily resorted to—it is only to commence immediately a rigid system of economy. Lay out money for *necessaries* only, and when the 4th of July comes round, if you cannot afford to subscribe, do not grieve about it; you may be just as patriotic at home; and while jogging along honestly, no one will think the less of you for your inability; besides which, no one is obliged to publish his poverty to the world. Let others who can, or who think they can afford the amusement, be dining, and dancing, and carousing, do you be found, if you are a poor man, in your shop, at your work bench, or in your store with your customers. Keep an accurate list of all your expenses in detail;—never be afraid of setting things down in *extenso*; and endeavor, as much as you can, to distinguish between the *utile* and the *dulee*. Never discard an old broadcloth coat merely for its age; let the only reasons for giving it up, be a complete disconnection of all its parts, and a peremptory refusal, on the part of the belligerent powers, to be united again. At the end of the year, review your expenditures, item by item, and contrast the grand total with the aggregate of your income, whatever it may be. Pursue this course steadily for three years, and you will not then need to be reminded of extravagance by our litigious committee; but we may then thank you for having afforded us a subject for the present report; and should we be needy,

(as it likely we shall,) to beg the loan of a few dollars saved at our suggestion.

Now it would be no more than proper for us to add our example to these precepts; but such alas! is the weakness of poor human nature, that we dread the resistance of our long indulged inclinations to extravagance: however, it is necessary with us, for we are poor men, and have found out, by experience, that a little ready cash imparts more comfort to our frail bodies than all the acquisitions of science and learning:—we would sacrifice an hour’s gleaming among the classics, at any time, for a good breakfast. Under this impression, we have come to the determination of never seeking a military promotion, or, in fact, any office whatever, which, while it confers upon us some empty honors, is sure to drain from our pockets and our heads the little quantity of solid matter it may have found in them. We will try hard to keep our greatness to ourselves; to remain in obscurity, and as much as possible to avoid a prevailing infirmity of the present day, we mean a habit which people have got into of riding abroad daily upon a *hobby* of a big I, attended by me and myself. The whole posse looks unbecoming in our view; and we cannot reconcile the practice with either good manners or good taste.

D. H. V. Chairman.  
U. B. Z. Secretary.

From the Upland Union.

To the Editor.

Sir—The statement which you have made in your paper of the 13th instant, with respect to the discovery made by Mr. Aaron Hannum of the efficacy of the Cedar Apple in expelling worms, has excited a great deal of interest among our citizens; but the facts are not stated with such precision as to warrant any experiment by those who are ignorant of the precise meaning of the name “Cedar Apple or Knot.” As Mr. Hannum’s residence is not known, although you state he belongs to your country, I have taken the liberty to address you upon the subject, and to request that you will have the goodness to procure and publish in your Journal, such explanations of that gentleman’s meaning as will enable the most ignorant persons to avail themselves of the benefits promised by this important discovery. I beg leave to put my inquiries in the shape of interrogatories:

1st. Does the Apple or Knot alluded to grow on the white or red Cedar?

2d. Is the Apple or Knot different from the small berry? Is it that sort of excrescence which grows on the small boughs, varying in size from the hazel nut to that of the black walnut? Are those of the description last mentioned, and of last year’s growth something like a nited Potato? Are the Apples which are perfectly dried, like an orchard Apple which is perfectly dried, of any value as a medicine?

3d. If the Apple is of the kind I suppose it to be, and which has some moisture still remaining in it, how is it to be used? To be eaten like an ordinary fruit or otherwise, and in what quantity?

As Mr. Hannum has so kindly communicated the fact itself of their great efficacy, I presume he will not hesitate to add such other particulars as will enable the mass of our population to administer the remedy proposed with efficacy and safety and in proper proportions.

I am, with the greatest respect,

Your obedient servant, A. B.

New York, June 18th, 1826.

P. S. I perceive by looking over the article again, that Mr. H. says that they may be eaten just as they come from the tree. Now if he can form any judgment of the quantity which should be given to a child of six years old, or to a full grown person, and will state that he will furnish data enough to graduate the intermediate ages, by—How many Apples and of what size does he mean when he says *several* of them?

As considerable excitement has been created in several sections of the union, from the publication made in this paper of the 13th ultimo, relative to the important discovery made by Mr. Aaron Hannum, for the expulsion of worms, and in consequence of which we have been solicited to give more particulars through the medium of the above letter as well as by public Journals, we shall endeavor to satisfy the public excitement, not only from verbal information, but from ocular demonstration, as to the powerful efficacy of the Cedar Apple upon those within our knowledge who have taken it, as well as the impossibility of its doing any injury to those who may eat the Apple.

In the first place, we shall answer the interrogatories of “A. B.” as far as in our power from the information we have obtained:

1st. The Apple or knot, is to be found upon the *Red Cedar*, the white Cedar tree is not to be found, we believe, in this country.

2d. The Apple bears no resemblance in shape, size, or any similarity to the Cedar Berry. The Apple is a sort of excrescence, and which is to be found at all seasons of the year on the small boughs or twigs of the Cedar tree, “varying in size from the Hazle to that of the black Walnut,” bearing a strong resemblance to a nited Potato. The Apple which is of last year’s growth and perfectly dried, does not look like the orchard Apple, and is not as bitter as those of this year’s growth, but as a medicine they possess the same virtue as those that are green, and may be grated or pounded fine and taken in Molasses.

3d. The Apple which contains some moisture can be eaten, like another fruit.

The quantity Mr. H. recommends, just as they come from the tree, is one for every year that the child is old, and to be taken nine mornings in succession, fasting.

From our own experience of the powerful efficacy of the Cedar Apple, we

should say that a much less quantity

would do—however, the Apple is per-

fectly innocent, and any quantity may be eaten without being attended with bad ef-

fects. To prove that a small proportion

will answer, we will cite a case. A lad

18 years of age belonging to this office

ate a piece of last year’s Apple, about

the size of a Pea, and in twenty four af-

terwards no less than twenty four worms

were expelled—and another case in the

neighbourhood of a child aged 17 months, ate about a half an Apple, and one hundred were expelled, and we are happy to say, that in no instance have we heard as yet that the remedy has failed in having the desired effect.

A letter from an officer attached to the U. S. Frigate John Adams, writes, under date of 8th of June, that the ship “arrived” few days since; all on board well. She touched on her passage out at Matanzas, Havanna, Truxillo, Omos, and Carthagena, where she landed Col. Williams, Charge des Affaires to Guatemala. At Carthagena lay the Colombian squadron, consisting of a number of fine ships. “The Flag-ship,” says our letter writer, “a sixty gun Frigate, built at New-York, is one of the most splendid ships I ever beheld.” Col. Williams’ private Secretary, Mr. McIntosh, left him at Havanna, having become tired of the voyage, and disliking the manner of travelling, as described to him, on miles, over the rugged mountains of that portion of South America.

SALEM, (IND.) JUNE 12.

Negroes.—Last week about thirty negroes made their appearance in Salem, and whose design is living in this neighborhood. They are from North Carolina; having been set at liberty there, and sent here to enjoy their freedom. We regret the increase of this population—it seems to be enlarging our numbers with a color which more fitly belongs to that territory in which the evil of slavery exists. Let that community that enjoys the benefit of the blacks’ labor, also suffer all the consequences. Since we derive no advantages, we beg to be excused of its disadvantages. The most of the blacks that emigrate here, possess feelings quite unprepared to make good citizens. A sense of inferiority, early impressed on their minds, destitute of every thing but bodily powers, and having no character to lose, and no prospect of acquiring one, even did they know its value, they are prepared for the commission of any act, when the prospect is favorable of evading punishment. To this emigration we enter our protest.

There were, at Nantucket, in 1820, 500 persons named Coffin. It is proposed, if Admiral Coffin, now on a visit to Boston, should visit the island, to give him a family escort such as no man ever had before.

Mr. Everett of the House of Representatives, being of a delicate frame and constitution, is in the habit of using cologne water and other stimulants. When he rose on the late occasion, in answer to Mr. M’Duffie, he happened to have a bottle of cologne in his hand, which he occasionally extended towards that champion with an air of inimitable grace, which set the house in a roar, and confounded poor M’Duff worse than his encounter with Cumming. *Winchester Rep.*

When Public Officers do their duty, they deserve credit for it.—It is due to Joel Varnoy, Esq. Sheriff of Wilkes county, to state that he has been the first the present year, though living in one of the most remote counties, to settle his public accounts with the Treasurer of the State.

The Jews.—The conversion of a Jew costs the society, in London, an average sum of about one thousand pounds; and about one half of the converted return to the “error of their ways” as soon as converting money is no longer to be had.

The making of half a Christian out of a full Jew, would render twenty poor and honest Christian families comfortable for a whole year. How is it that persons can thus abuse the charities of a society, by so wasting money which the merciful contribute?

*Niles.*

A huge Newspaper.—We received by the ship Henry, a copy of “The Atlas A General Newspaper and Journal of Literature.” On the largest sheet ever printed.” On measuring this sheet, we find it indeed a giant among newspapers, being 45 by 32 1/2 inches, (just double the size of the Journal.) The number we have received is the commencement of the publication, dated Sunday, May 21, 1826. The imprint is “London: printed and published for and by James Whiting & Branston, engravers and printers to His Majesty for the Prevention of Forgery.” [Rather an odd sounding title, we Yankees should say.] “Beaufort House, Beaufort Buildings, Strand.” It is printed in 16 pages about the size of those in a common folio bible, and two numbers of it would contain as much matter, and cost as much for printing an equal number of copies, as the New Testament. If its purchasers read it through on the day of publication, they must be expeditious about it, or else borrow an hour or two from church time. Its contents are a farrago of every species of matter found in newspapers, and would create confusion dire along the ideas of any blockhead who should undertake to remember the whole. It is sold at one shilling sterling.—[*Portsmouth Journal.*]

*MARRIED.*

On Thursday, the 13th inst. by Stephen Fox, Esq. Mr. GRIFFIN HARRISON, to Miss OLIVE GARDNER, both of this county.

By authority of the State of North-Carolina.

## LOTTERY

TO ENCOURAGE THE PUBLICATION OF THE HISTORY OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

HIGHEST PRIZE,  
20,000 DOLLARS.

Drawing to commence in Hillsborough, on the 2d Monday of September next.

### Scheme.

1	Prize of 20,000 Dollars, is	\$20,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	2,000	2,000
2	1,500	3,000
8	1,000	8,000
10	500	5,000
20	200	3,600
40	100	4,000
50	50	2,500
450	20	9,000
1,050	10	10,500
7,366	5	36,830

[Concluded from first page.]

It is to Revelation alone we are indebted, not only for that perfect system of social morals, which ought to result in peace on earth, and good will towards man, but for that view of futurity, which stamps the perfect sanction of retribution on every action, however secret or insidious. It is this that equally pervades every department of civil society, rules in the palaces of the mighty, and visits the abode of penury. This at once involves a principle of action, a rule of social life, which stands immovable in the midst of all the changing scenes of nature—the great moral charter of humanity—the highest consolation of the poor—the sweetest hope of the wretched. It is this view of the precepts and morals of Christianity, blended with immortality in perspective, which produces that honorable consistency of conduct, when struggling with the instability of this world, which exalts the principles of conduct, and feelings of the heart, to the rank of things eternal; and thus develops that divine harmony existing throughout the natural, political, moral and religious establishment of things—evidencing an unerring intelligence, combined with infinite goodness, and all resulting in the present and future happiness of man.

A Voltaire, a Frederic, a D'Alembert, a Diderot, and a Paine, may combine to destroy or disorganize that system of social order and morality established by the Deity:—their principles, combined with all the philosophists of the world, as in 1793, may establish the reign of terror, and overwhelm with the flood of impiety every region of civilized man, by establishing, as a perfect system of ethics, that the means are sanctified by the end to be attained:—they may thus skulk forward, in footsteps of blood, the slaughter of unoffending millions, and erecting their bloody standard of triumph on the subjugation of all social, moral and religious order, may rear their civil institutions in anarchy, on the fanaticism of equality, and the impiety of perverted reason. Yet the rose of Sharon will bloom with all its fragrance in their moral desert; the permanent order of virtue will be restored through the illuminating influence of Christianity, and the solid principles of social order and the happiness of man, will rise as a temple of refuge in their dreary waste, as the mountains of Lebanon above the thistle of the desert.

#### Fellow-Citizens:

As the tide of time rolls on, let us then, as a nation, follow that order of things prescribed by the author of nature, as our rule of life: let us step in the path of our Washington, who, when bidding a last, an affectionate farewell, to his beloved country; when conscious that the silent grave was about to shut out all prospect of future intercourse with his fellow-citizens,—endeavoured to it isculcate the maxims—That nothing can be durable which is not erected on the solid foundations of virtue—That religion and morality are the great pillars of national happiness, the firmest props of the duties of men and citizens—That national morality cannot prevail in exclusion of national religion—and that in dispensable to the security and enjoyment of our civil and religious rights, to promote institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge among every class of our citizens.

Then will industry and art adorn, and science exalt, this our happy country, sanctified to religion and redeemed to liberty. Then will our citizens, from the eastern to the western oceans, from the regions of frost to the valleys of perpetual spring, cordially unite to strengthen the government of their own choice, and perpetuate institutions of their own creation.

We will then behold this fabric of our social relations rise through the lapse of years, with a grandeur and harmony of proportion corresponding with the magnificence of means, placed by a kind of Providence in our power; affording an asylum to oppressed humanity, of every clime;—its foundations laid in principles of politics and morals originating from equal liberty, and equal laws, founded on the immortal principles of justice—with an influence co-extensive with the globe, and lasting as the lapse of time.

Then shall our country rise to nobler fame, And endless glory gild Columbia's name. Long to our land will children's children come. Here earth's poor wanderers find a welcome home;

Long to endure, and every virtue prize, Till time's last whirlwind sweeps the vaulted skies.

**Honorable Conduct.**—The creditors of the late Mr. William Miller, of Sibley, near Boston, some time ago agreed to receive 10s. in the 20, in full discharge of their respective debts, which was duly paid. Some years have now elapsed since this occurrence, and the widow of Mr. Miller, a short time since, honourably discharged the remaining half.

The New-York Whitehall Club have sent a challenge to Savannah to run a New-York boat against one of Savannah, for \$10,000, (\$5,000 a side,) to be increased, if desired, to run a distance of not less than three, nor over six miles, the boats to be rowed by six men each, with a coxswain. The race to take place at Baltimore, as being equi-distant between New-York and Savannah.

#### Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

**Comets.**—It is now certain that the same comet has appeared in our planetary system in the years 1786, 1795, 1801, 1805, 1811, and 1825. It appears that in its course it never passes the orbit of Jupiter. The period of its revolution (which is the shortest known) very little exceeds three years and a quarter; and its mean distance from the sun is not more than twice that of the earth. It seems to be especially connected with the system in which our globe is placed, and crosses our orbit more than sixty times in a century. M. Obers, the celebrated astronomer of Bremen, who has bestowed much attention on this comet, has been lately occupied in calculating the possibility of its influence on the destinies of our globe. He finds that in 83,000 years this comet will approach the earth as nearly as the moon; and that in 4,000,000 of years it will come to within a distance of 7700 geographical miles; the consequence of which will be (if its attraction be equal to that of the earth) the elevation of the waters of the ocean 13,000 feet; that is to say, above the tops of all the European mountains, except Mont-Blanc. The inhabitants of the Andes and of the Himalaya mountains alone will escape this second deluge; but they will not benefit by their good fortune more than 216,000,000 years, for it is probable that, at the expiration of that time, our globe, standing right in the way of the comet, will receive a shock severe enough to insure its utter destruction. This is really very alarming!

**Trouble among the Insects.**—It will be some satisfaction to those who are troubled with the buzzing and biting of flies to learn, that those blood-thirsty creatures suffer for their enormities by appoplexy and convulsion. Messrs. Kerby and Spence in their new works on Entomology, give some scientific accounts of the diseases to which insects are liable. We are happy to learn that spiders are troubled with the stone and bees with tumours and dysentery. Ants are particularly subject to vertigo; wherefore we know not, unless by reason of their being elevated so very high from the ground. The emeris pipens (a species of fly) is so destitute of fortitude that it commits suicide, hanging itself by the proboscis. We wish the whole tribe of flies would follow such a Roman example. The book does not inform us to what disease mosquitoes are liable—but we presume it must be the gout, from their high living; may they have a round number of spasms and twinges during the summer! we pray the medical faculty to leave them to their fate, and we entreat all those gentlemen who keep colchicum on their toilets, to see that their bottles be well corked. It would really be a gratifying sight to see a dissipated old mosquito bolstered up in an arm chair, his claws wrapped in flannel, taking Wilson's tincture, every half hour, in atonement for his excesses.

**Whig and Tory.**—Samuel Johnson was not a little disconcerted by an unexpected retort made upon him before a large party at Oxford, by Dr. Crowe. The principles of our lexicographer ran with too much violence in one way, not to loam a little when they met with a current running equally strong in another. The dispute happened to turn on the original of whigism, for Johnson had triumphantly challenged Dr. Crowe to tell him who was the first whig; the latter finding himself a little puzzled, Dr. Johnson tauntingly rejoined, "I see, sir, that you are even ignorant of the head of your own party, but I will tell you, sir: the devil was the first whig; he was the first reformed; he wanted to set up a reform even in Heaven. Dr. Crowe calmly replied, "I am much obliged to you for your information, and I certainly did not foresee that you would go so far back for an argument to make against yourself; for if the devil was a whig, you have admitted that while he was a whig, he was in Heaven, but have forgotten that the moment he got into Hell, he set up for a tory."

**Singular Will.**—At Stevenage, in this county, in the year 1724, a person named Henry Trigg, made an eccentric will, the basis of which was, the necessity enjoined upon his executor, under the forfeiture of the property left, provided such executor did not comply with the condition of placing his body "to the west end of the hovel, to be decently laid there upon the purloins, for that purpose." The condition of the will was complied with, and the coffin has ever since been an object of curiosity to those travelling through Stevenage.—A few days since, some fellows, who had been drinking at the public house, behind which the hovel is situated, determined to break open the coffin, which they did, and discovered the entire skeleton, and extracted several teeth, which were in excellent preservation, notwithstanding upwards of a century has elapsed since it was deposited there.

*Herts. Mercury.*

**A rich old Maid.**—A correspondent of the Providence Journal, who had been travelling in England, says that Miss (or

Mrs.) Anne Lawrence, an elderly maiden lady, is the proprietor of nearly the whole town of Ripon, containing a population of 5000 souls; she is also the owner of the beautiful parks and pleasure grounds of Studley Royal, and of the ruins of Fountain's Abbey. She has complete control over the elections of the two members of Parliament returned for the borough of Ripon, and thus possesses more influence and power in Parliament than the town of Manchester with its 100,000 inhabitants.

The ruins of Fountain's Abbey cover more than nine acres of ground, and some of the moulderings towers rise to the height of 160 feet. This monastery was suppressed by Henry VIII. Like other monkish establishments, it had long been the seat of feasting and licentiousness.

*Hampshire Gazette.*

The beauty of our domestic maple has long been acknowledged, having obtained a conspicuous place in the ornamental finish of our fancy articles of furniture. It is known to be susceptible of fine a polish as any wood; and we are glad to be informed—we hope from good authority—that it is even in New-York surpassing, by the common consent of taste, the use of mahogany. It is said that the maple is now beginning to be generally adopted in the manufacture of our tables and chairs, and also in finishing the interior of most costly buildings. We know nothing more beautiful than some of the specimens of the curled maple, which we have seen worked up in ladies' work stands; and it will be a fit subject of congratulation, when we may be allowed, without disobedience to good taste, to go to our own forests, in preference to those of St. Domingo, for the materials of beauty and comfort.

*Nat. Journal.*

**Fine Cattle.**—A drove of upwards of one hundred bullocks passed through Baltimore yesterday, on their way to Philadelphia. They were from Ross county, near Chillicothe, Ohio. The drove consists of bullocks wholly, and are the finest cattle in all respects, we have seen this spring. They belong to Messrs. Seymour & Stedman, of Ohio. The price asked for them is seven dollars per hundred, being unable to obtain this price here, the drove has proceeded to Philadelphia in hopes of a better market. It is six weeks since they left Ohio.

*Balt. Patriot.*

**Astonishing fecundity of the Toad.**—On the eastern margin of the Messrs. Leonards' Pond, in North-Providence, are to be seen myriads of little toads. They are in such immense numbers as to completely cover the ground in many places for more than a quarter of a mile round the pond. More than a hundred were taken up in the hands at once, and in several places living masses, were found a foot square, and two or three inches thick.—The writer never saw so great a number of living things of any kind on the same extent of surface. They are about 4ths of an inch in length.

*Prov. Jour.*

**How to drive a Hog.**—The propensity of this perverse animal to go in a contrary direction from that in which you would drive him is well known—therefore you must seize him when his head is in the direction he wishes to go—down with him, and in the scuffle be sure to turn him end for end—then let him go, and his heels will "cut dirt" in the desired direction.

**Militia Offices plenty and dull.**—The Captains and Subalterns of a Regiment of Infantry lately assembled in the town of Bath, (Maine) for the purpose of electing a Colonel of that Regiment, and other officers. Several persons were elected; none of whom would accept the office—and the presiding officer was obliged to adjourn the meeting to some future day, when the office shall become more desirable.

*Bath Eng.*

The horse on which Gen. Packenham rode at the battle of New Orleans, and upon which that unfortunate commander received his death wound, is now owned in Hebron, Connecticut.

An American lady has just married a German Marquis. The Europeans will doubt the sincerity of American democracy.

A farmer observing his servant a great while at breakfast, said, "John, you make a long meal."—Master, said he, "a cheese of this size is not so soon eat as you think of!"

**Two sorts of Blessings.**—"It is a great blessing to possess what one wishes," said some one to an ancient philosopher, who replied, "It is a greater blessing still not to desire what one does not possess."

**A Grammatical Question.**—Said Anna's preceptor, "a Kiss is a noun, But tell me if common or proper," he cried: With cheeks of vermillion and eyelids cast down, "Tis both common and proper," his pupil replied.

#### Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, the plantation on which he now lives, containing 156 acres, of good quality, well wooded, and well watered, and suitable for the cultivation of corn, cotton, &c. There is an excellent meadow on it, a thrifty apple orchard, spring equal to any, a good barn, dwelling house, and out-houses. Terms will be made known, on application to the subscriber. JAMES BYRAM, jun.

July 7, 1829.—3t91.

#### Estate of Jno. Boyd, dec'd.

NOTICE is given to all those who gave their notes at the sale of Jno. Boyd, deceased, that the same have now become due, and that payment must be made before the first day of August next, or suit will be brought upon each, without respect to persons. No longer indulgence can or will be given.

P. BARRINGER, Adm'r.

Charlotte, June 8, 1826. 8t94

P. S. Mr. Wm. Smith, of this place, has all the papers belonging to said estate, in his hands, &c. P. B.

#### Notice

IS hereby given, that by virtue of a Decree from the Court of Equity, dated the 20th of May last, I shall sell, at the Court House in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 5th of August next, a certain tract of land belonging to the heirs at law of Isaac Beaty, deceased, lying in Mecklenburg county, on the waters of Sugar creek, adjoining the lands of James Byram, William Lees, and the lands of John Wilson, deceased, containing about 40 acres. 12 months credit will be given, by the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

D. R. DUNLAP, c. m. e.

June 21, 1826. 5t92

#### Land for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable tract of Land, on account, on modulating terms, which lies in the lower part of Iredell county, on the head waters of Rocky River, adjoining the lands of G. S. Houston, Benjamin Brevard and others, and containing 372 acres. The said land is of good quality and well watered, both as to springs and branches. Of the land now in crop, amounting to 40 or 50 acres, the most of it is well manured and will produce corn, cotton or wheat, in sufficient quantity to abundantly compensate the husbandman for his labor. Experiment has proven that it is peculiarly adapted to receive great and permanent benefit from manure. There is on it a large portion of low grounds, of excellent quality, either for meadow or pasture, 10 or 12 acres of which are in good order and have been mowed for a number of years. The principal dwelling-house is large and commodious, which, with a little additional expense, might be made comfortable and convenient even for a large family. The situation on which it stands is probably equal to any in this or the adjacent counties. There are two improvements on this tract, which will be sold together or separately, to suit purchasers. It would be a desirable place of residence for a member of the profession of Law or a Physician, being in a respectable and populous neighborhood, and at nearly an equal distance from five surrounding villages. It is unnecessary to give a further description of this land, as those, no doubt, wishing to purchase, will view the premises. For terms, apply to the subscriber, living 5 miles north of Concord, Cabarrus county.

A. C. M'REE.

N. B. Approved cash notes, negroes, or notes negotiable and payable at the Charlotte Bank, will be received in payment. A. C. M.

82t

#### State of North-Carolina,

Iredell County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1826.

John Stewart, Esq. Scire Facias to shew cause why the real estate of the deceased should not be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's judgment.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James Stewart, Thomas Leech and his wife, and Moses Stewart, heirs, defendants in this suit, are not inhabitants of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Catawba Journal, that the aforesaid defendants appear at the next court to be held for the county of Iredell, at the Court-House in Statesville, on the 3d Monday in May next, by some attorney of said court, or in person, and file their answer, otherwise the plaintiff will be heard ex parte and have judgment, as to them, pro confesso.

Teste. R. SIMONTON, Clerk.

3m91—price adv. \$4.

#### Notice

BY virtue of a Decree from the Court of Equity, bearing date the 20th of May last, I shall sell, at the Court House in Charlotte, on Saturday, the 5th of August next, a certain tract of land belonging to the heirs at law of John Mull, deceased, lying in the county of Mecklenburg, adjoining the lands of Robert Barnett, Richard Robinson and Robert Robinson; and also a tract of land usually called the Bowles' old place, containing, by estimation, one hundred and twelve acres. Twelve months credit, the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

D. R. DUNLAP, c. m. e.

June 21, 1826. 5t92

#### Letters

REMAINING in the Post-office at Lincolnton, N. C. 1st July, 1826.

A....William J. Abernathy.

B....Alfred Bridges, Wm. Brotherton, Lawrence Bringle, Elisha Bridges, Spruce A. Bogs, Jonas Bradshaw, Mathias Baringer, David Bookout, (2)

C....Jephtha Clark, John Cathey, John Clodgen, Edward Cook, John Cook, Henry Cluley, Jr. David Costner, Philip Causer, Jr. Christian Clodfetter, James Collier, Deury Collier, John Carpenter, (2) Jeremiah Clauton.

D....Elisha Dyer, John B. Davis.

E....Christopher Eaker.

F....Christopher Flowers, Joseph Finger, Jas. Falls.

G....John Goodson, William Gilchrist, Nelson Guthrie, Mason Gillure.

H....Thomas Hill, Richard Harmon, Miss Fanny Hoyle, William Hunsucker.

K....Thomas Kenderick, Mrs. Sophia Keller.

L....Thoms Lowe, Francis Layman.

M....John Mull, Robert M'Caslin, George Moose, John March, John M'Mic, Jacob M'Carty, Miss Elizabeth Mauny, George Mauny, Alexander Morrison, Wm. Milligan.

N....Robert Neal.

O....Benjamin Ormand, Richard O'Neal, Robert Orr, (2)

P....Asa Parker.

R....Henry Rudisil, Robert Ramsy, Jas. Ramsey, Paul A. Reace.

S....Wilshire Shipp, Wm. Singleton, Henry Sitez, Susannah Sitez, Enos Sherrel, William Senter.

T....William Tucker, David Thornburg, (2)

John Torrance, Conrade Tipps, John Turner.

V....John Vickers.

W....Isaac Wills, John Warlach, Thos. Williams, Green Wallace, Thomas Weer.

76—3t91. D. REIN